

## **You've Got a Friend**

When you're down and troubled and you need some loving care,  
And nothing, nothing, is going right,  
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there  
To brighten up even your darkest night.  
You just call out my name and you know wherever I am,  
I'll come running to see you again.  
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you have to do is call,  
And I'll be there. You've got a friend.

If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds,  
And that old North Wind begins to blow,  
Keep your head together and call my name out loud  
Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door.  
You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am  
I'll come running, running, yeah, yeah, to see you again  
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you have to do is call,  
And I'll be there, yes, I will.

Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend  
When people can be so cold  
They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you  
And take your soul if you let them  
Oh, but don't you let them.

You just call out my name and you know, wherever I am  
I'll come running, running, yeah, yeah, yeah, to see you again.  
Winter, spring, summer or fall, all you have to do is call,  
And I'll be there, yes, I will. You've got a friend.

You've got a friend  
Ain't it good to know  
You've got a friend  
Ain't it good to know  
Ain't it good to know  
Ain't it good to know  
You've got a friend.

Oh, yeah, now, oh, you've got a friend.  
Yeah, baby, you've got a friend  
Oh, yeah, you've got a friend.

### **What a Wonderful World**

I see trees of green, red roses too  
I see them bloom for me and you  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world!

I see skies of blue and clouds of white,  
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world!

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
Are also on the faces of people going by.  
I see friends shaking hands, saying how do you do.  
They're really saying, I love you.

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow.  
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.  
Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world.      Oh, yeah.

### **Swing Low, Sweet Chariot**

Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.  
Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan and what did I see? Coming for to carry me home  
A band of angels coming after me, Coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.  
Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do, Coming for to carry me home.  
Tell all my friends I'm coming too, Coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.  
Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.

I'm on the upward heavenly way, Coming for to carry me home.  
Since Jesus washed my sins away, Coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.  
Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home.

*(Repeat chorus, twice)*

